

MULCAHY'S GONE AWAY!

Words and Music by Joseph P. Skelly.

The Music of this song can be obtained of E. H. Harding, 288 Bowery, New York
Elegant Full Music Size Sheet for 10 cents.

The hero of my humble song
Was once a mighty man,
A shining light in his neighborhood,
And chief of all his clan;
But when he found, in course of time,
The tricks his friends did play—
Sure he left them all, and now they cry—
"Mulcahy's gone away!"

CHORUS.

He was great and grand, and took command
Of the boys on Patrick's day;
But now the cry is everywhere—
Mulcahy's gone away!

He won our pride, and won our praise,
And he deserved it too;
Sure many a time, for nights and days,
We stuck to him like glue—
He held an office of the State,
And, faith! he made it pay—
But for such a place he was too great—
And now he's gone away! Chorus.

The politicians worshipped him,
And swore he'd yet be Mayor;
And tho' the chance looked rather dim,
He thought it bright and fair;
But ere he came to rule the town
His mind was led astray,
And now the cry is everywhere—
Mulcahy's gone away! Chorus.

He was as sound a democrat
As ever filled a chair;
But he lost his great position,
And it drove him to despair.
We know not where to seek for him,
He must have crossed the "bay,"
Oh! it grieves us just to think of it—
Mulcahy's gone away! Chorus.

He treated us like gentlemen
Whenever we did meet;
The sight of him would do you good
From his head down to his feet.
He wore a collar stiff and high,
Which made a great display;
He was a most distinguished man—
But now he's gone away! Chorus.

The girls went crazy when he winked,
And many an artful plan
They put in operation for
To catch this darlin' man;
But now they're left alone, poor things!
They weep, and wail, and say—
Oh! what'll we do at all at all?
Mulcahy's gone away! Chorus.